Holly McNarland

You're a giant snail -I'd love to crush your shell I'm gonna lick your brain pull out all your pain You're a sick boy and I'm even sicker Eyes like windows your great disguise of what I might see I've seen it all before It's been in my head it's been in my bed I've seen it all before through my front door Make her a deal with your sleaze appeal Make her your bed with her legs widely spread You're a sick boy and I'm even sicker [Chorus:] Tie up her wrists like you've done before Make her scream like she wants you to do Tie up her wrists like you've done before Make her scream like she wants you to do You're a sick boy and I'm even sicker [Chorus:]